

The Shelby News.

AMERICAN SHALL RULE AMERICA.

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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1856.

The Winchester Virginian calls the Whig National Convention "the convention of ghosts." Perhaps that is the reason they have frightened the anti-American Democracy so. The "unfettered" can't stand a warning from the "other side of Jordan."

Look out, Slave Owners.—We are the name of A. P. WILLARD, of Indiana, and used as one of the speakers at a Buchanan Democratic Barbecue to come off at New Castle, on the 29th instant. This A. P. WILLARD is the same man who, as a delegate to and leading member of an Abolition convention in Indiana, reported the following resolutions, and which were adopted as the platform of the anti-slavery party of Indiana:

Resolved: That the institution of slavery ought not to be introduced into any Territory where it does not now exist.

Resolved: That inasmuch as New Mexico and California are in fact and in law free Territories, it is the duty of Congress to prevent the introduction of slavery within their limits.

And he is the same WILLARD who was charged by a paper in Louisville, a few years since, with stealing negroes.

Whenever he comes to Kentucky, we say to slaveholders, watch your slaves.

Democracy Endorsing Abolitionism.

We find in the Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot and Union, of the 24th ult., a paper which has Buchanan and Breckinridge at the head of its columns, an announcement that the Democracy of the Chester District had put in nomination for Congress Hon. JOHN HICKMAN. HICKMAN is a member of the present Congress, and aided to elect BANKS to the Speakership, by refusing to vote for OR or Aiken in committee. Moreover, he voted for the "Army Bill" with the Black Republican Kansas Proviso. In fact he is a downright Abolitionist, yet he supports BUCHANAN, and has been nominated for a reelection to Congress by the Buchanan Democracy of his District.

Yet Democrats tell us that Democracy is the same in Pennsylvania or South Carolina, and that FILLMORE is not a safe man for the South.

1840 vs. 1844.—The Sag-Nicht and semi-Papal papers in the interest of the Buchanians, are keeping the following as a standing article in their columns:

How STANDS THE RECORD.—In 1840 Mr. Buchanan addressed a Democratic Convention in the Whig party as follows:

"The Whig party had in Mr. Clay a candidate of whom they might be justly proud—a man of bold and fearless heart, a man of distinguished ability. Although opposed to his political principles, yet I have ever felt for him the highest regard."

And yet, in the face of the above declaration, Mr. Buchanan has been pronounced "the slanderer of Henry Clay."

Grant the above true. In 1844, did not Mr. Buchanan canvass Pennsylvania against Mr. CLAY? Did he not have banners made and posters printed, headed, "Polk, Dallas, and the Tariff of 1842?" Did he not everywhere state and couch that Mr. Polk was a better tariff man than Mr. CLAY? Did he not have extracts of speeches and arguments by Mr. CLAY, in favor of home protection, translated into Dutch, and printed and circulated as the speeches of Mr. Polk; and Mr. Polk's free-trade anti-tariff speeches as Mr. CLAY's? Did he not refer to and bring up, in his speeches, the old bargain and sale story; and, when questioned as to his opinion about it, did he not say: "The facts are before the world; Mr. Clay voted for Adams; and Clay was appointed Secretary of State; draw your own inference?" And, finally, did he not carry his dishonorable opposition to the canvass of 1844 so far, that Mr. CLAY ever afterwards refused to forgive him, and to speak to him?

In the face of these facts, how can—how dare, any man to say that JAMES BUCHANAN is not the libeller and slanderer and calumniator of the great CLAY, from 1825 down to the day of his death; and still permits, so far as he is concerned, the foul slanders and falsehoods to rest upon the great Patriot's memory?

Is there not Danger?—Have our readers ever calmly examined into the facts, when they have heard an opponent declaring there was no danger, and could be none to the institutions of this country, from the foreign vote? The Irish vote is much larger than the German; but it is more scattered. The Germans are more for banding together, and forming communities of their own, and holding to and practicing the peculiarities of their native land. It is an easier matter, therefore, to estimate their number. The following statement has been made by a leading Black Republican paper published in New York, from sources of information deemed reliable, and is admitted by the German Democratic Association of New York to be as near correct as it is possible, without an individual census:

In New York the Germans poll 100,000 votes, one-sixth of all the votes.

In Pennsylvania, not less than one-third of all the votes.

In Indiana, one-quarter of all the votes.

In Illinois, one-third of all the votes.

In Missouri, one-third of all the votes.

In Iowa, one-third of all the votes.

In Michigan, one-sixth of all the votes.

In New Jersey, one-eighth of all the votes.

In California they will poll a ten-fold vote.

In Wisconsin, six-elevenths.

Let Americans ponder upon this fact, and say, if they can, there is no danger from the alien vote.

Right.—The Romney (Va.) Intelligencer says, Judge PARKER decided in the Hampshire Circuit Court, last week, that a bounty land warrant issued under the act of March 3d, 1855, was not liable for, or could it be "in any wise affected by, or charged with, or subject to, the payment of any bill or claim incurred by the soldier prior to the issuing of the patent."

Another "Yarn."—Harper's Magazine some time since got up a "tall yarn" about JAMES BUCHANAN's courtship, and the death of his lady loved; all of which was manufactured out of the whole cloth, and was so ridiculously absurd that the Pennsylvania and Lancaster Intelligencer had to come out and deny the truth of all the statements made in the article—it was all a romance.

Now, the same Magazine has put forth another equally fabulous yarn—an out and out romance—about Mr. WEBSTER and Maj. J. C. BRECKINRIDGE. The incidents are connected with Mr. WEBSTER's defence of himself from the slanderous charges made by JAMES BUCHANAN, as Secretary of State, through CHARLES JARED INGERELL, as Representative in Congress from Pennsylvania. It is only necessary to say, that when these occurrences took place, Maj. BRECKINRIDGE was not a member of Congress. The incidents related by the Magazine, are only the emanations of a lying imagination.

Hon. J. J. Crittenden.—It makes our heart bound to read the accounts given, of the glorious reception Green River has given to Kentucky's noble son—Hon. JOHN J. CRITTENDEN. From the Bowling Green Gazette, of the 8th instant, we copy the following notice of the ovation given him by the citizens of Warren county:

"The friends and admirers of Gov. Crittenden received him yesterday in a manner of which his countrymen may justly be proud. It was a spontaneous outpouring of the people to pay respect and honor to Kentucky's greatest and purest living statesman. It was indeed an ovation which should and did swell his heart with pride. He was met at Barren river bridge by an immense concourse of people in carriages and on horseback. He was received in a most eloquent and affecting speech by Col. Grider. When the speaker alluded to the memories and scenes of the past, and the high veneration and esteem in which he was held by the descendants of those with whom he had been associated in by-gone years, the statesman and orator was unmoved. The agitation and emotion expressed more eloquently than words his deep appreciation of such a greeting."

Shouts of congratulation and welcome went up, which told that a good and great man had come among us. Yesterday was a proud day for Bowling Green.

John Van Buren.—We have before us the Greensburg (Pennsylvania) Democrat, dated October 7, 1856, in which is published a speech made by JOHN VAN BUREN, at Pittsburgh, September 29, 1856. We have not the space to spare to publish the speech; but if any friend of BUCHANAN desires to read it, he can do so, by calling at our office.

However, we must give an extract, just to let the people of Kentucky see that JOHN VAN BUREN justifies his support of Mr. BUCHANAN and the Cincinnati platform, on the anti-slavery principles of both:

"The subject of slavery, you are all aware, has been largely discussed in this presidential contest—and I am free to say that I entertain precisely the same views upon that question, which I formed at an early day." I believe my opinions on that subject to be correct, although they are my own—I am indebted to no one for them. "Well, my friends, I was opposed to the extension of slavery in 1848, and am now opposed to its extension. I could never act with any party that would extend the institution of slavery." * * * And what is there confining or contrary in my course? In 1848 we acquired large territory from Texas. The question agitated then was, "Shall New Mexico and California be made slave territory?" That was the question. And now my friends, what territory made free? Why, upon the principle of non-interference. An enthusiastic applause. California passed laws excluding slavery; and thus made herself free. [Cheers.] All that territory which caused the agitation in 1848, has been kept free. The principles which I have referred to, Utah, New Mexico, and California free; and I left free to operate, Kansas will be as free as either of the territories named."

Rhode Island.—The friends of FILLMORE in Rhode Island are increasing in numbers every day, and we are happy to learn that Chief Justice AXES of that State, who has been reported to be inclined to Freeism, has, after looking over the subject, in person as well as in opinion, decided to stand by the nomination of Mr. FILLMORE. Such determination, from such a Whig cannot fail to have its influence in the State.

FILLMORE AND THE SOUTH.—A. M. HAYNE, of Charleston, S. C., under date of September 5, writes as follows from Georgia to the Baltimore American Democrat: "I have travelled much this summer in this State, also North Carolina and Tennessee, and a portion of Kentucky, and from all the signs, I doubt not but FILLMORE will get North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky. In this State he will run the Sag-Nicht close; and if all the well wishers of FILLMORE will vote for him, Georgia will be redeemed. Alabama is doing a glorious work, and my calm, deliberate opinion is that she will run up to Taylor and FILLMORE, if not more, and carry the State. Florida will go for FILLMORE beyond a doubt, and South Carolina will, perhaps, throw her vote away. There is not one paper in the State that comes out and advocates the election of Buchanan. As it goes, and when the day of November comes, you will see whose flag will proudly wave over the American people. Look at it. 'FILLMORE and Donelson'—the Union is saved."

The Knoxville Whig says the men who recently hung James Buchanan in effigy at War Trace, Tenn. were all old line Jackson men, and that "they perpetrated the deed, because Buchanan tried to saddle the lie upon Old Hickory, in the Clay and Adams affair! They further alleged that Buchanan was a Blue Light Frazier, an Abolitionist, and in favor of low wages and a Bankrupt Law."

In Virginia, we learn from the newspapers, that the Buchanians of that State are actually more opposed to BUCHANAN's election than FILLMORE's. They admit that BUCHANAN cannot be elected by the people, and do not desire it. Their hope, however, is to get the vote of Pennsylvania for the Cincinnati candidates, so as to get Mr. BRECKINRIDGE before the Senate. Had they any assurance that they could get BRECKINRIDGE before the Senate without the vote of Pennsylvania, the whole party would throw off all disguise, and denounce and repudiate Mr. BUCHANAN, on account of his squalid sovereignty principles, and his unbound record towards the South. Some of the Democratic electors declare, that no election should be made in the House—'the Democratic members would see to that—they would stop the wheels of government in the House, and the Senate would make Mr. BRECKINRIDGE President.' Here, the Sag-Nicht and semi-Papal organs and speakers swallow old Buch, squalid sovereignty, Abolitionism and all; and pray the people to keep the election out of the House.

More Funds.—There was assessed upon the Clerks and employees of the Government, at Washington City, the sum of \$20,000 to carry Baltimore, on the 8th. And 10 per cent upon their salaries and per diem to be used in electioneering in Pennsylvania. All who refused to pay, done so at the peril of losing their office and employment. None were exempt; from the highest to the lowest, all were called upon.

Well, they missed it, in Baltimore. Their corruption; their employment of bullies of that city, and the importation of the noted rowdies and prize fighters from New York and Philadelphia, could not prevent the Americans of Baltimore from going to the polls, and achieving a glorious triumph. Nor will all their trickery and corruption save them at the election in November.

Something for Opponents.—There are many opponents of the American Party, that can hardly find terms opprobrious enough to apply to it. They assail us as Abolitionists, assassins, murderers, incendiaries, etc. Gov. WISE and ex-Governor FLOYD of Virginia, have dealt in this slanderous and libellous slang, as much as many of the more insignificant of their would-be apers, even in this section. Well, both of these gentlemen, far-seeing and close-calculating politicians, are giving evidence that they know and feel that the Americans are true patriots—whole-hearted national men; and that their candidate is a man to be relied upon.

In a recent speech at Richmond, Va., Mr. WISE said: "If Buchanan is not elected," said Wise, "God grant that FILLMORE may be; as he is a man of patriotism and principle—for I take great pleasure in testifying to his being a good man—I say God grant, that he may be elected, if Buchanan is not."

So much for Gov. WISE. Now for ex-Gov. FLOYD. In his canvassing speeches, in Virginia, Gov. FLOYD has taken especial pains to speak of the American Party at the North as abolitionists. The American speakers and papers endeavored to convince him of his error. But he would not be convinced. Business called him to New York City; and the Buchanan party pressed him to make a speech. He consented, after remaining a week in the city. What that week's residence done, let his own words as reported in the New York Democratic papers testify. Said Governor FLOYD:

When I spoke in Lynchburg, and when I came out of the counties in Virginia, where I was carrying on the canvass, speaking from every peak that I could reach, from every green valley, and from the borders of every mountain stream where there were free citizens to speak to, I believed that the danger to Democracy were in the American Party. That was my judgment; I singled out my adversary; and I singled him out, not because I thought he was the weakest, but because I thought him the most stalwart and the most formidable. I did so in Lynchburg. I said that the array of Democracy should be against the array of the American party. I have no word to retract. But I have this explanation to make: I find, from a sojourn of one week in New York, that the enemy of Democracy is not the American party.—There are bonds of union between the Democracy and the American party. I tell you what these bonds are. They are the bonds of justice, of truth, of patriotism, and of right. They are the bonds of the Constitution and of the Union.

Now, what I have got to say is this—and you will excuse me, I trust, fellow-citizens, if there be a little egotism in it, because if there be any subject that I hate most to talk about, it is the subject of myself. I have never expressed an opinion that I intend to retract—never. But I say this to you now—such is the change in the aspect of political affairs, that has fastened itself on my conscience since I came here to the North, that I—the head and front of offence against all who offend against Democracy—I, who stand by it against all comers and all goers, in my small insignificant way; I, as to whom there is not a man in the State of Virginia, or in the South, who would say that there is any ground of suspicion against his faith to the Democratic party—I tell you here, now, that I am an elector of the State of Virginia, and going to be chosen—the world of oppression and obliquity could not prevent me—I tell you, fellow-citizens, FILLMORE men and Republicans, if you can show me that the candidate of the Black Republican party can only be beaten by my vote being cast for Mr. FILLMORE, that I will give my vote to Mr. FILLMORE, if the ground opens and swallows me. [Great applause.] And I tell you something more. Virginia, Democratic Virginia, that never failed and never faltered—[A voice—'Never tire!'] eye, and never tired either, my friend, since the British flag took its receding course across the waters of the Atlantic—Virginia, too, will come up and stand at my back in that movement and in that vote.

We hope that, after reading what Gov. FLOYD says, the intellectually little whip-snappers, who are charging the American Party as the enemy of the South, will, for very shame, keep their lips closed; and no longer stuff themselves by repeating the ridiculous falsehood.

Senator SEWARD made a speech at a Black Republican meeting at Detroit, Michigan, week before last. It would make about twelve columns in the Shelby News, and was written out and placed in type, before it was delivered. The only reference to FILLMORE in the whole speech is this sentence:

"I know Mr. Fremont well, and when I say that I know that he combines extraordinary genius and unquestionable sincerity of purpose with unusual modesty, I am sure that you will admit that he is a true representative of the cause of freedom."

We think the report that SEWARD was disgusted at FILLMORE's nomination, and would give it no other support than a silent vote, is confirmed by his studied neglect, at Detroit, the first speech he has made in the canvass. The "freedom shriekers" will hardly invite him to make another.

A Good One.—A New York exchange tells the following really good one: A QUAKER OPERATION.—On Saturday, in Shelby, Orleans county, New York, the Republicans put up a Fremont pole one hundred and thirty feet high. On Sunday morning it was discovered that the FILLMOREites had put a large cross at the top of that pole. A large crowd—including deacons, elders, and ministers, assembled soon after the discovery, and efforts were made to get down that cross, but the rope breaking, these deacons, elders, and ministers, (according to the Rochester Union) advised the procurement of rifles for the purpose of shooting away the cross, and the advice was followed! What a proceeding in a Christian community on the Sabbath day! A noisy rabble firing at a cross during the hour for church service; aiding and abetting were men occupying the first position in the church! The cross was finally brought to the ground and the crowd dispersed. But the figure is not yet in. On Monday morning complaints were made before a justice of the peace, and a number of those engaged in the Fremont demonstration of the day previous were arraigned and fined for a desecration of the sabbath, and among them was one of the preachers who figured most conspicuously in the attack upon the cross!

Outrages.—Within the past three or four months there have been several riots in Baltimore. In each case it was begun by foreigners and anti-American bullies. The recent election for municipal officers has been the occasion of disgraceful riots; each and all of which are justly chargeable to the anti-American rowdies. The immediate cause of the commencement of the riots on the 4th, and which continued up to Wednesday night, was the importation by the anti-Americans from New York, of MORRISSEY and other "shoulder strikers," of Capt. RYNDER's Empire Club, and a number of "bullies," "bruisers," and "shoulder strikers," from Philadelphia, who are alike lawless and ruffianly as those who compose Rynder's Empire Club.

We append the following notice of the disgraceful proceedings on Saturday and Sunday, from the Patriot of Monday:

A Series of Riots.—The disgraceful scenes we are called upon to record, commenced on Saturday afternoon, when a party composed principally of rowdies from New York and Philadelphia, met at the corner of Gay and Chestnut streets, and attempted to take possession of a FILLMORE and Donelson flag, suspended across the street at that point. They hauled it down; but it was recovered, and the rowdies left, when it was again run out. In the evening, about eight o'clock, another attack was made by the same party, and the flag was pulled down, torn, and a portion taken away. Officers proceeded to the spot, and with some difficulty, arrested Alexander Sprague, John Garvey, John James, Chas. Norwood, Thomas Dull, Andrew Haggerly and James Powers, and took them to the Middle District watch-house, where they were all committed to jail by Justice Mearns, except Dull, who was released in the sum of \$500 to answer the charge.

During Sunday the excitement increased, and as usual, there are certain points where politicians congregate to discuss the merits of their respective candidates. One place, more conspicuous than the rest, is the corner of South and Baltimore streets, and here a large crowd assembled. All passed off peaceably until the notorious rowdy, George König, appeared, who, with boisterous language, walked into the crowd. After working himself up to a proper pitch, he drew his revolver, and, coward like, soon showed his heels to the company, having been chased down South street, where he escaped into a private house.

The great demonstration took place about 4 o'clock in the neighborhood of the Market place, it having been generally understood that a number more of the celebrated fancy men had arrived from New York, and made their headquarters at the house of Samuel McElwee, on Swan street, which place had been put in a state of defence, regularly fortified, in preparation for the coming election. A party, who had previously gone into Old Town, on account of the tearing down of the American flag at the corner of Chestnut street, hearing of the row at the Center market, proceeded to that point, and were received with a discharge of guns, pistols, &c., on their appearance. The outsiders being unarmed, returned the fire with bricks, smashing in some of the windows. A large number of shots were fired from the house, two of the balls taking effect in the shoulder of William Dunnigan. He was carried to Dr. Laroque's drug store, where his wounds were dressed, after which he was conveyed to his residence in a carriage. Another young man was struck in the face with a brick, but not seriously injured. It is most singular that there was not more persons shot.

Another riot occurred on Holiday street, near French, between some foreigners and a party of young men. One person, named John Buckley, was struck on the back of the head with a brick, causing an ugly wound. Another named Stephen Murphy, was also struck with a brick. The foreigners, finding they could make no headway, got a reinforcement, who, armed with pistols and guns, drove the opposite party up Holiday street, towards Baltimore, when a series of running fights took place, during which a number of shots were fired with out effect. The police appearing on the spot, put an end to the disturbance by making some few arrests.

Watchman Bowers, while lighting his lamps in the evening, along French street, was forced to leave, several shots having been fired at him. Obtaining assistance, he returned, and while in the performance of his duty, one Garny stepped up to him and said, "You are warning." He was taken into custody and conveyed to the watch house, where he was released on bail.

Correspondence of The Shelby News.

FROM "OLD MERCER."

HARRISBURG, Oct. 4, 1856.

To the Editor of The Shelby News:

Mr. MIDDLETON: I drop you a few lines to inform you of another Sag-Nicht failure—a perfect abortion! The sore-backs are "down in the mouth" in this, their stronghold. It was posted up on the corners of our several streets, and the window-shutters of divers houses, that Capt. HEADY, and Col. BEN. SELBY, would address the people here on the 3d inst., at 3 o'clock. The Captain alone made his appearance early in the day; but for some reason the affair was put off till night.

Well, after ringing the bell several times, some fifty or sixty congregated at the Court House, one-half good and true FILLMORE men! The Captain made his entry without noise or disturbance, a large roll of something in his left hand, which he never opened or referred to,—perhaps it contained a clean shirt, as he needed one,—and in his right hand he held the Daily Journal, from which he read Mr. PAXTON's address to the conservatives of Indiana, and stated that the candidates for Governor were before the people: one a noble, pure, talented, national man; the other a sectional Fremont Abolitionist; that a fusion had taken place to put down the Democracy, and he thought they would succeed in electing their Governor, but in November old Buck would carry the State by a large majority.

It would be useless to attempt to follow him; he said a great many things, in a very awkward manner, which he not only did not understand. He proved clearly to the mind of all that he was no orator, and but badly posted up; that old Buck was no great thing, and Capt. HEADY did. For my part, I took him to be a good-hearted fellow, who had mistaken his calling, and had fallen into bad company, who sent him on a mission he knew little about, and had little confidence in. The harness did not "set easy" on him; he was like a boy, a long way from home without money or wares.

The fact is plain to be seen here, that there is a screw loose in the enemy's machinery; a tremendous falling off; a letting down among the boasters; they don't come up to the scratch like they did at first. "Truth is mighty, and will prevail;" it has stirred up the bile of the sore-backs, yet they are unusually respectful. It appears there is a "good Gov. good deed" sort of feeling, come over them; they can't tell exactly to whose hands they will fall in; they don't call ugly names, like they were wont to do.

These renegade old-line Whigs, and Native American back-sliders, these prodigal sons who are wasting their substance among political harlots.—What is to become of them? are they not to be pitied?—When the people shall say in their majority,—as they will do in November next—to the party now in power, the party to which they now cling, but once revealed and hated: Render an account of thy stewardship, who you were to be justly proud. But show us your substance; importunate our treasure; you have brought upon us internal strife, the blood of our own sons stain our own soil; you have driven our own native born sons from the family board; you have taken the children's bread and given it to dogs; the day of retribution is come. But if you will repent of your folly, and come back to your father's house, we will meet you with a parent's welcome; we will kill the fatted calf and make merry. Do not be proud and stubborn; prefer not to be a member of your loved associates of whom you were to be justly proud. But should you refuse, your staying away will not prevent our rejoicing. We ought, and we will yet, with God's blessing, a united and happy people—a noble and generous people. The down-trodden and oppressed of all nations are welcome to our shores; they shall have a home among us, civil and religious privileges, and all other rights guaranteed in the constitution. They shall ride in the great family carriage with us, but as it will be occupied for a long time to come with a large majority of our own parents, sisters, brothers, wives, children, sweethearts, you must let us hold the reins. This is all we ask; is it too much? is it unreasonable? They that would expect more are not worthy our hospitality.

I am one of the much abused "Know-Nothing" party: I love its principles; I view it as an improvement on the old Whig stock, and am still as true a Whig as I ever was; I am proud of the association. These principles were born with me, and I thank God he has made me just what I am. I am no hypocrite; I act from principle, and if all would do the same, no old line Whig could vote for either of the sectional candidates. They say "Mr. FILLMORE is our choice, but—"leave 'em' out, do your duty, and then you cannot reproach yourself. All who are not willingly blind, must see the great revolution in the political prospects of Mr. FILLMORE, and know that thousands are flocking to his standard daily. All pronounce him a Union man. Qualified and true, tried and found worthy, he, we believe, can calm the troubled waters and dispel the cloud that hovers over this our beloved country. God rules over nations, as well as individuals; duty is ours, results are in His hands. Will you not help in this contest, and preserve this great blessing for your children, that they may never lose? Let us keep it pure and undivided; love and cherish its noble institutions. Let us live worthy such a heritage, lest God be angry with us, and give it to a people who knew not the great Washington, JACKSON, CLAY, and the patriots and sages of our Union.

Harrodsburg, Oct. 6. On last Saturday last, we had a glorious time—an American triumph. Hon. JOSEPH F. BELZ (God bless him!) gave the Sag-Nicht, sore-back, bogus, modern locooco, anti-American, anti-Union, Abolition Democracy particular goss. Hon. BRIAN MAGOFTIN was present, and it was expected by the sore-backs he would reply, but he was a little too smart. "Jordan was too hard a road to travel," the waters were too troubled for him to venture. I wish every sick Old Line Whig could have heard our beloved Bonapartes: those that did, showed considerable restlessness.

Still again we rejoice to tell you, and through you, all our dear Union-loving FILLMORE friends, of another Buena Vista defeat of the sore-backs. It was posted up that Hon. J. BARBER would address the people, to-day. A crowd was in waiting, but no barber came! I do assure you the old underlifers are getting weak in the knees; they can't face our boys! The humbugs they have dealt in, do not go down now; truth has assumed the place of error. Our plains are now strewn with the dead and dying; their putrid carcasses are becoming very offensive.

WON'T ACT WITH THE SLANDERERS OF GEN. JACKSON.—For the fact given in the statement below, says the Athens (Tenn.) Post, we are indebted to a reliable gentleman who was present on the occasion referred to:

"Mr. House, of Clarksville, made an American speech, at Spring Hill, on Monday last. The Democrats selected an intelligent and experienced member of their party to reply to the speech of Mr. House. The Democratic champion took his seat near the House until the aforesaid House began to fall down with the crushing power upon the slanders of Gen. Jackson. Mr. House read from the Louisville Courier, a Buchanan paper, showing how grossly that journal traduces the name and memory of the great statesman and soldier. He also read from the speech of Capt. James Williams—lately published in the Union and American, in which it is charged that Gen. Jackson was guilty of 'naked falsehood' in regard to the bargain and intrigue affair. When Mr. House concluded his remarks relative to these slanders and their sources, the Democratic gentleman who was to reply to Mr. H. rose in his place and proclaimed that he could not and would not act any longer with a party who encouraged men and presses in traducing the character of Andrew Jackson. The announcement occasioned a great flutter among the Democrats present, and they found it impossible to conceal the painful embarrassment thus occasioned."

SAM.

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But to my story: As Mr. B. did not come to the rescue, something must be done, say the wounded, so they put up Hon. SHERMAN WILLIAMS, who has become a resident of our town, and has fully enlisted in a sinking cause, doing the dirty work for poor wages! Well, he gave a tirade for two years, chiefly in endeavoring to prove that Mr. FILLMORE was an abolitionist; that the sore-back party was the only national party; that Mr. Buck was a second Washington, only a little more so; that Americans should not rule America, &c.

After Mr. WILLIAMS was through, young Mr. HARLAN, of Boyle, quite a youth, got up, and a very short time, and in a masterly manner, convinced Mr. W. that he was a long way behind times; that the days of humbug had gone by. November was too near for gasconading, the battle was waxing too hot for old foggy muskets,—Sharpe's rifles and the six-shooters must now be resorted to. Mr. HARLAN commenced by stating he "had seen the Bearded Woman, Barnum in his glory, the Woolly Horse, the Kangaroo, the Giascutus, and all the curiosities of the day, but it was reserved for him to see a greater than all these; one that rises far above these as Mt. Pisgah does the surrounding hills—a Buchanan Whig!"

Things are moving on finely in this quarter. Even Boy is to be here on to-morrow, and the triggers are set for him. We are confident he will meet what he will not like, and will never forget. Victory is inscribed on our banners, and defeat erased from our vocabulary.

Yours, truly, SAM.

A Letter from the Eminence Fair.

EMINENCE FAIR GROUND, October 10, 1856.

To the Editor of The Shelby News:

Two days I have spent at the Fair very pleasantly. Yesterday there was a very large assemblage, and the bright sun was greeted by at least four thousand pairs of brilliant eyes—more discomposing to look at than even his lordship's fiery rays. Gathered from all parts of the three counties of Henry, Shelby, and Oldham, were the young and old; all intent upon the enjoyment of the moment.—And they did enjoy it. Donnybrook Fair may have spoilt more "mountain dew," but here was a more rational pleasure. Indeed, on yesterday, I did not see a single specimen of the handiwork of "King Al," among the thousands who filled the seats and promenades.

To-day nearly everybody was here. I looked for the "corps editorial" to be presented, but saw no one, except W. D. GALLAGHER, of the "Farm Journal." I heard a young lady say: "I do wish Mr. GALLAGHER would write more,—his are such sweet verses." I heartily wished the presence of Ss De Kay, of the "Courier."

I don't know what was done in the ring. I confess here, that I was much more interested in a "higher range." Some of the famous beauties of Shelby and Henry particularly were present, and two of the latter were greeted by batteries of eyes wherever they went.

Mr. SUMNER, with about thirty of his scholars, was here to-day. There was a general stampede among the young gentlemen, to see the latter; while I sat in my corner, and looked on, feeling as if I had a mouth full of alum, as one (oh! you can't get me to say whom!) passed me, leaning on the arm of a first rate fellow, though as long as a FILLMORE pole.

Saw many FILLMORE men, and women too, all certain of the time coming when a hundred cannon shall welcome to the American Capitol an American President of the freemen of Columbia.

Yours, in a hurry, M.

The Mayville Eagle thus refers to the Clergyman who has been stationed by the Kentucky Conference at this place, for the ensuing year:

"Rev. J. W. CUNNINGHAM, the faithful and excellent Presiding Elder of the Methodist E. Church South for this District, during the last two years, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday night last, to a large and attentive and feeling audience.—No minister, we believe, has ever occupied this important position with more acceptance, or been 'in labors more abundant' or more blessed. His social intercourse with this community, and his remarkably pleasant manners, have endeared him to many friends, who were both surprised and grieved that he is to be removed to another and distant field. We congratulate the people of Shelbyville on so valuable an accession to their pulpit and social circle."

An Unlucky Day for Them.—In Ottawa, Ills., last week, the following good one was got off. The Democrats had a grand rally and barbecue. An Irishman went to some of the Democratic leaders and said: "And sure didn't ye know better than to have a barbecue on Friday, when two-thirds of the Democratic party can't attend it?"

The Democrats ought to have more respect for their party than to appoint their barbecue on a day when two-thirds "can't attend it!"

SAM.

Harrodsburg, Oct. 6. On last Saturday last, we had a glorious time—an American triumph. Hon. JOSEPH F. BELZ (God bless him!) gave the Sag-Nicht, sore-back, bogus, modern locooco, anti-American, anti-Union, Abolition Democracy particular goss. Hon. BRIAN MAGOFTIN was present, and it was expected by the sore-backs he would reply, but he was a little too smart. "Jordan was too hard a road to travel," the waters were too troubled for him to venture. I wish every sick Old Line Whig could have heard our beloved Bonapartes: those that did, showed considerable restlessness.

Still again we rejoice to tell you, and through you, all our dear Union-loving FILLMORE friends, of another Buena Vista defeat of the sore-backs. It was posted up that Hon. J. BARBER would address the people, to-day. A crowd was in waiting, but no barber came! I do assure you the old underlifers are getting weak in the knees; they can't face our boys! The humbugs they have dealt in, do not go down now; truth has assumed the place of error. Our plains are now strewn with the dead and dying; their putrid carcasses are becoming very offensive.

HEMP.—The crop in Missouri is considered fair in some sections, but the product in that State will be below the average. The crop being very short in this State, high prices for the next year may be expected.

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